

Weather Indications: Thunder-storms.
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IT'S EASY AND CHEAP. THE SUNDAY WORLD IN NEW YORK'S GREAT WANT FILE. THE WORLD'S HALF MILLION WOULD WANT IT. IF THEY KNEW IT.

The EVENING EDITION The World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1894.

Weather Indications: Thunder-storms.
JUNE SUPREMACY:
THE AVERAGE CIRCULATION OF THE WORLD FOR THE MONTH OF JUNE WAS
462,522 Per Day.
IT'S THIS CIRCULATION THAT GIVES OUR ADVERTISERS RESULTS—THAT'S IT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Nellie Bly Plays the Races and Will Tell How Other Women Do It. How The Fair Sex Stand to Win or Lose, in

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

VIGILANT AGAIN BEATEN.

Britannia Leads from Start to Finish in the Big Race.

HOT FIGHT IN HOMESTRETCH.

It Makes No Difference, However, for Our Boat Allows Three Minutes to Britannia.

SURPRISE TO ENGLISHMEN.

Expected the American Flyer to Make a Much Better Showing Than She Did.

Britannia won the race for the Queen's Cup. The struggle near the end was bitter. The result was not in doubt, however, for Vigilant was allowing three minutes to Britannia.

(By Associated Press.)

HUNTER'S QUAY (City of Clyde), July 7.—In the race for the Queen's Cup, the regatta of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club, to-day, Britannia went over the line almost immediately after the gun was fired at 10:30 A. M., and at Cloch Point she had a slight lead, which she was increasing over Vigilant.

All the points were taken, such as Hunter's Quay, Skelmorlie, Ascor, Toward Point, Inellan, Cloch Point and Kilecraggan, were black with people anxious to see the second contest between Vigilant and Britannia.

The British yacht on Thursday undoubtedly made a good showing, better than most persons here expected, but the splendid sailing of the American boat, her luck in losing the wind off Ash-ton and the brilliant struggle she afterwards made to reach the finishing line ahead of her rival, won her hosts of friends.

Clyde men proper admire a beautiful foreign or home made, and it is safe to say that Vigilant will be almost as heartily cheered if she wins today as was Britannia when she defeated her American competitor at the Mudhook Yacht Club's regatta Thursday.

Outside of the sympathy which all good yachtsmen feel for a fine craft, the Americans have very many friends by their quiet, seamanlike behavior, and, finally, Valkyrie's crew have spoken so highly of the manner in which they were treated in New York that everybody hereabouts feels most kindly towards the brave sailors of Vigilant.

Same Course as of Thursday.

The course to-day is that of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club, the one sailed over at the Mudhook Yacht Club contest on Thursday, namely, from mark-boat No. 1, off the club-house, to and around a mark-boat off Skelmorlie, on the opposite shore; from there to and around a mark-boat off Ascor, Isle of Bute, on this shore; thence across the Clyde to and around the mark-boat off Kilecraggan, a distance of five miles.

In to-day's race, according to the official rating, Vigilant having been measured yesterday, the American yacht at 115 tons to Britannia's 132 tons allows the Prince of Wales's cutter three minutes.

Vigilant allows Marjorie 18 minutes.

The starters were as follows:
Yacht. Rig. Rating. Owner. Handicap.
Vigilant. 155. Meares, Gould. Scratch.
Britannia. 162. Prince of Wales. 3m.
Marjorie. 115. Interest. 18m.

The interest, of course, centred in Vigilant and Britannia, nobody imagining for a moment that Marjorie had a ghost of a chance.

Great Crowds of Spectators.

There was a most unusual number of excursion steamers present here, just previous to the start. They came from Glasgow, crowded with living freight, and from many other parts of the Clyde. They arrived continually during the morning, disgorging multitudes of people, all eagerly discussing the chances of Vigilant and Britannia.

During early morning a light southerly breeze was blowing, and this was expected to benefit Britannia. Consequently, the hopes of the supporters of the Prince of Wales's cutter went up somewhat.

The smart and powerful-looking Vigilant lay in Gourock Bay until 9:15 A. M., when she gracefully left her moorings and began cruising about the Fifth until the time for the start drew near.

The American yacht, with Mrs. George J. Gould and a party of friends on board, followed the race.

The atmosphere of the Clyde to-day was much clearer than on Thursday last, and a fine view of the contest could be obtained along the various shores.

Seventy-two yachts entered for the

other events of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club regatta.

The breeze was hardening before the start and blowing pretty freshly further down channel.

Vigilant's Bad Start.

The manoeuvring for the start was a pretty sight. Sassy Vigilant was luffing along in front of the line, while Marjorie and Britannia cruised about in the mouth of the Loch. When they stayed to starboard in order to come down upon the line, Britannia was pushing into the weather of Marjorie and was a bowsprit ahead as the gun was fired.

Britannia went over the line almost immediately after gun fire, closely followed by Marjorie.

Vigilant made a bad start, being fully three-quarters of a minute behind Britannia. This was accounted for by the fact that the American yacht had less way on when she came about.

The time of crossing the line was:

H. M. S.
Britannia. 10:30:17
Vigilant. 10:31:20

Amid rousing cheers and much steam-whistling the three yachts bore away short on the starboard tack, and it was soon seen that Vigilant was closing in on the leaders and lying high up on the wind.

Britannia had a short hitch about 200 yards out, and had to stand up on the weather of Vigilant as she drew on and still had the weather gauge, the American yacht being two lengths behind.

Vigilant was undoubtedly the favorite at the start in to-day's race, which was regarded beforehand as a thorough test of the two yachts, coupled with the respective steering of American and British steamers.

The Crews.

Capt. Carter, of Britannia, to-day was assisted by Capt. O'Neill, of Iverna, and the Prince of Wales's cutter had on board sixteen picked men from Iverna, making a total of forty-six men to handle the yacht.

Vigilant carried a crew of forty-nine men.

Both Vigilant and Britannia held on to the starboard tack to the Cloch shore without making a tack, Britannia falling away to leeward.

The breeze was excellent and the yachts made a fast passage.

Ashore the excitement was intense, people following after the racers in carriages, dog-carts and other vehicles along the roads.

Marjorie was first to put about on the port tack, off the Renfrewshire shore, Britannia holding on for some distance further with Vigilant keeping in her wake.

Marjorie gained something in staying on quietly.

As the wind seemed to slack near the shore both Britannia and Vigilant went about, almost together, and the gap between them was lessened. Britannia, however, appeared to stand better in the wind than on Thursday.

When the racers cleared the Cloch Lighthouse they met more wind, and Britannia was not only pointing as high as Vigilant; but she was drawing ahead.

Marjorie, in her own waters, was picked up some of the unfortunate excursionists and carried them to London.

In order to signal the Aleto as soon as she could be sighted off the English coast a sharp lookout was kept, but when the Aleto passed Portland Bill and she was asked by signals if she had any survivors aboard, the steamer answered "No."

BEHIND THEIR RECORDS.

Campaign Over Nine Hours Late and New York Still Tardier.

The Cunard line steamship Campania, Capt. Haine, arrived this morning from Liverpool, making the trip from Queens-town in 5 days, 2 hours and 10 minutes, or 9 hours and 3 minutes behind her record.

The delay was caused by head seas, high wind and fog. July 3, in lat. 43° 30' N., long. 32° 40' W., the Campania experienced a fresh northwesterly gale, accompanied with violent squalls and head seas. July 5 the steamer ran into a dense fog, which lasted for nearly eight hours, during which she was obliged to run at reduced speed.

Among the Campania's passengers were: Rev. Walter Baker and Mrs. Baker; August Baerndt; Capt. Rulkley; Rev. C. M. Cushing; Prof. G. Forbes; Comte T. Des Garettes; Miss Dunne; Sir Butler Johnstone; Mrs. E. Niles and E. K. L. Winthrop.

The American line steamship New York, from Southampton, which has equalled her own record should have arrived at the bar at 2:45 this morning. She is not reported up to 10 o'clock. She is no doubt meeting with the same kind of weather as that reported by the Campania.

FUSILLADE ON THE ROOF.

Desperate Fight of a Supposed Insane Man and the Police.

Justice Goetting, in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day held David Bain, who formerly lived at 863 Park avenue, until the question of his sanity can be decided.

Bain, who is about forty years old, has recently acted very strangely, and a few days ago he disappeared from his brother's home.

Yesterday afternoon he returned to the house, walked on to the roof, and drawing two revolvers, fired shot after shot in the air.

Roundsmen Gardner and Officer Dunsen heard the shots and started to investigate. As they raised the scuttle Bain fired and the bullet whizzed by them.

The officers resorted to strategy. While Gardner remained at the scuttle Dunsen went up through the adjoining empty shaft and Bain before he could make any resistance.

In addition to his revolvers, Bain had two boxes of cartridges, and during the time he was on the roof he must have fired over fifty shots, according to the empty shells which lay scattered about him.

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soon both yachts were a long way off the course, Vigilant showing almost on Britannia's weather beam, and for a time it was doubtful whether the latter would get her wind clear again. She succeeded, however, and got round the Point without losing the lead.

Both yachts then came on the run towards Cloch with spinnakers to starboard and jib-topsails and balloon foresails pulling splendidly, coming past the Wemyss side in a true but softening wind.

Marjorie was following, seventeen minutes astern, with her spinnaker and her topsail changed to a jacksprayer.

Vigilant a Bit Closer.

The time at Wemyss Bay was: H. M. S.
Britannia. 12:34:16
Vigilant. 12:35:01

Vigilant began closing up on Britannia on hearing the Cloch Lighthouse, but after passing the lighthouse, Britannia again widened the gap between them.

At this stage of the contest there was a grand sight across the Firth, the glorious sun showed up brilliantly the white sails and dark hulls of over a hundred yachts, which were cruising here and there, watching the struggle between Vigilant and Britannia, while taking part in the contests arranged for the smaller boats.

Shortly afterwards the wind began falling and Britannia and Vigilant sailed to the Kilecraggan markboat with spinnakers lowered and gybing ready for the turn. The time at Kilecraggan was:

H. M. S.
Britannia. 1:15:10
Vigilant. 1:15:54

It was a fetch to the Commodore's little yacht, which had gained in actual corrected time.

The corrected time of the first round was as follows:

H. M. S.
Britannia. 1:35:25
Vigilant. 1:36:45

The steamer yacht Atlanta did not follow the race, as at first arranged.

The Britannia passed Ascor mark, on the second round, ahead of Vigilant. The time was as follows:

H. M. S.
Britannia. 3:02:15
Vigilant. 3:02:20

Vigilant gained a few seconds in the reach from Skelmorlie to Ascor; but it is believed that she cannot win unless some mishap occurs to Britannia.

Vigilant's Gain.

At the Cloch lighthouse, Vigilant had gained on Britannia, and was only a little more than half a minute astern.

This was however only about three miles from the finish.

Britannia won.

HAS NO NICOL SURVIVORS.

Steamer Aleto So Signals Off the English Coast.

(By Associated Press.)
LONDON, July 7.—The Wilson line steamer Aleto, Capt. Marshall, which left New York on June 24, bound to Liverpool, passed Portland Bill at 10 o'clock this morning. The Aleto sailed on the day on which the tug James D. Nicol foundered off Sandy Hook and some forty persons were drowned, and it was hoped that the steamer had picked up some of the unfortunate excursionists and carried them to London.

In order to signal the Aleto as soon as she could be sighted off the English coast a sharp lookout was kept, but when the Aleto passed Portland Bill and she was asked by signals if she had any survivors aboard, the steamer answered "No."

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FOUR SOUGHT DEATH.

Moses Lemon and Mrs. Elizabeth Lewis Were Successful.

He Used a Pistol, She Took Cyanide of Potassium.

Suicidal Wave Strikes Brooklyn During the Night and Morning.

A suicidal wave swept over Brooklyn last night and early this morning. To-day the police reported that four persons had attempted upon their lives after sunset last night. In two instances they were successful, the victims being a man and a woman.

A case that is puzzling the police and the surgeons of the Long Island College Hospital is that of a young man who was arrested at 2 o'clock this morning by the Hamilton avenue police on a charge of being drunk.

At the station-house he said he was Ludwig Tardy, twenty-two years old, of 69 Third avenue. He was locked in a cell. An hour and a half later, the doorman noticed him lying on the floor, apparently in great agony. An ambulance surgeon was called and, after an examination of the patient, the case was pronounced to be epilepsy. The doctor worked over him some time and the man returned to consciousness. Then he started the doctor with the declaration that he had swallowed three grains of strychnine, while in New York earlier in the night. Other remedies were administered, and the prisoner was removed to the hospital.

He was questioned by the police as to why he had taken the poison, but refused to make any explanation. When he awoke this morning he still declined to talk, and would not even give his name. The doctors are skeptical as to the truth of his story, holding that he was suffering from some other ailment, and they say he will probably come around all right.

Moses Lemon, a thirty-year-old, thirty-nine years old, of 167 Fifth avenue, who shot himself over the heart at the Third street entrance to the city hall at 10 o'clock last night, died in Seney Hospital at 12:05 o'clock this morning.

Charles, left his home at 10 o'clock, saying to a neighbor before he left that he might never be heard from again. Last night he was seen at a barroom opposite the Park and asked for a drink. He was very drunk then. He left in a few minutes.

"You'll find my body in the Park," he said to the bartender. Then he crossed the street and entered the Park. The bartender told Policeman Ennis what his customer had said, and the latter followed him. Lemon was found lying in a gutter, and was taken to the hospital.

Ennis got his prisoner to the Third street entrance when the latter suddenly shook off the grasp of his captor and, revelling, pressed it to his breast and died.

The policeman called an ambulance and took the body to the hospital. He made no statement of the reason for his act.

Charles died of potassium, the sure and rapid method chosen by Mrs. Elizabeth Lewis, aged fifty, of 195 Atlantic street, to end her life. She was found dead in her bedroom late last night. A doctor was called in and he found her pulseless.

Some time ago Mrs. Lewis's husband was taken ill and went to the Hotel Hamilton, where he was taken care of by Mrs. H. J. Montgomery.

She was very despondent, and on several occasions threatened to take her life, but her friends thought she was talking idle. She failed to appear at supper, and for some time her household went to her room, and found her dead. A search of the room disclosed a bottle of cyanide of potassium, which she had taken from a medicine chest.

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Am sick and tired of existence and take the easiest way out of my misery. I shall take cyanide of potassium. It is quick and sure. My life is blasted. Have made my friend, Mrs. Capt. H. J. Montgomery, my sole beneficiary in order that my dying wishes may be carried out to the letter.

"I launch my bark on an unknown sea."

George Koehl, a butcher, of 43 Miller street, attempted suicide this morning in his bedroom on the second floor. He drew out a revolver and fired in his head, but the bullet failed to inflict an ugly wound. Ambulance Surgeon Hussey removed him to St. Mary's Hospital.

BIG DOG TO THE RESCUE.

Nero Helped His Master Save Dr. Peterson from Drowning.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, July 7.—Dr. Peterson, of Brooklyn, who is stopping at Phillips' Hotel for the Summer, made a wager of \$10 with a stranger yesterday to swim to the hotel from the pier. Both men started at 2:30 o'clock, but the stranger gave up when half the distance had been covered. The doctor kept on, but his strength gave out when opposite Smith & Walworth's place, and he shouted for help.

Oscar Engel, the life-saver, with his Newfoundland dog, Nero, was out in a catamaran. He tossed life-buoys to the struggling man, but it was of no use, whereupon he plunged into the water, while Nero went after the buoy.

Engel caught the doctor as he was going down for the last time, but would have been compelled to leave him to his fate, owing to the lack of time. He was rescued by the critical moment with the life-buoy. Engel slipped it round the doctor's neck, and he was able to rise. The doctor was unconscious, but revived under medical treatment.

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WHAT GROVER SAYS.

THE CONEY ISLAND OF OLD.

Fakirs and Swindlers Swoop Down on West Brighton To-Day.

Declare They Will Open as of Yore To-Morrow.

THE CONEY ISLAND, July 7.—The hotel-keepers and other legitimate business men here are greatly stirred up over the resurrection of all the swindling games, which will be running in full blast to-morrow unless Police Sergeant Clayton causes the fakirs to be arrested.

More than fifty fakirs, who operate swindling games with their queer paraphernalia came down on the first train this morning, and were soon at work erecting their stands on Surf avenue, the Bowery and along the beach. Visitors to this resort to-morrow will see a real snake and a real dog show.

Such a thing as a "snake show" is a new thing in this city. The "snake show" is a new thing in this city. The "snake show" is a new thing in this city.

Will you open shop to-morrow?" was asked of a sleek snake operator on the beach this morning.

Will I? he exclaimed, apparently greatly surprised. "What business?" he asked. "I want to know if you will open shop to-morrow?"

"I don't think I waited long enough," the season is about half over now, but we are not to close until we are satisfied to quit, and you can bet I'll be a good winner, too."

"The police interfere. What ho!" he cried, and he replied, "You don't think for a moment that this city would open shop to-morrow?"

"What business?" he asked. "I want to know if you will open shop to-morrow?"

"I don't think I waited long enough," the season is about half over now, but we are not to close until we are satisfied to quit, and you can bet I'll be a good winner, too."

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